I Am Living In A Land Of Death Citizens

I Am Living in a Land of Death by Citizens & Saints

Verse 1:

F# Bbm

I m living in a land of death

C# F#

The trees are burnt and gray

F# Bbm

There s a smoldering smoke overhead

C#

And the night looks the same as the day

F# Bbm

It seems a miracle that I can stand

C# F#

When everyone I ve known

F# Bbr

Drifts up in the air with the ash

C# G

Every time that the wind starts to blow

Prechorus:

F# Bbm C‡

But I feel alive with a life that s not mine

F# Bbm C# G#

Your law is a stream in this wasteland - my lifeline

Chorus:

F# C#

So much more than precious gold

F# Bbm

are your promises my Lord

F# C#

By them is your servant warned

Gŧ

in keeping them great reward

Interlude:

F# Bbm C# F# $\times 2$

Verse 2:

Your direction is my delight

Your law secures my roots

I will meditate day and night

And in season you ll harvest your fruit

Though a poison should threaten to kill I know my Savior reigns
And when the breezes of death leave a chill I ve got Jesus blood in my veins

Prechorus 2:

So I feel alive with a life that s not mine and I m believing that that is Your intended design

Chorus:

So much more than precious gold Are your promises my Lord By them is your servant warned In keeping them great reward

Instrumental:

F# Bbm G# F# Bbm G#/E F# Bbm G# F# Bbm G#/E

Bridge:

F#

The kingdoms of man have all decayed **Ebm**

The ruins of progress turn to waste

C#

The gods of greed lay in their graves

G#/E

Darkness is everywhere

F#

But there s a path in the dark that has emerged

Ebm

I can see a great light beyond this curse

Bbm

A brilliant blaze that is your word

G#/E

A beacon of hope that burns

F#

And I focus my captivated gaze

Ebm

On the radiant light from Jesus face

C#

The water of life is all I crave

Fm

Only your word remains

F#

So much more than precious gold

Ebm

Is the beauty I behold

C#

Give me the glorious reward

Of knowing you, my King, my Lord

Instrumental Outro:

F# Ebm C# Fm x2